THE

SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1785. [No. 1242.]

NEWPORT MERCURY.

Containing the freſheſt ADVICES FOREIGN and DOMESTIC.

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" *Whene'er our Country calls—Friends, Sons, and Sires, ſhould yield their Treaſure*
" *up, nor own a Senſe beyond the Public Safety.*" BROOKES's GUSTAVUS VASA.

From the New-York Journal.

DID not the Congreſs of the United States on the 4th day of July, 1776, declare themſelves *independent* of Great-Britain?

Does not the *preſent* conduct of the United States contradict that declaration?

Are we not more *dependent* upon them now in conſequence of our unlimited importation and conſumption of their manufactures than ever?

Has not every act of the Britiſh Parliament, ſince the peace, been calculated to injure and diſtreſs the trade of this country?

Have not the Britiſh Miniſtry by their ſecret influence injured us with moſt of the courts in Europe?

Is there not good reaſon to believe that they have tried to excite the piratical ſtates to make prizes of our veſſels?

Have they not ſpread falſhood with reſpect to the capture of our veſſels by the Algerines, on purpoſe to injure our trade?

Is it not an inſult upon our commerce, for Engliſh factors boldly and impudently to adverti'e Mediterranean paſſes, as a mean to obtain freight or paſſage in preference of our veſſels, after their maſters have attempted to render thoſe paſſes neceſſary for our veſſels?

Is not the conduct of Engliſh merchants in refuſing credit to our merchants, evidently calculated to throw the whole trade of America with Britain into the hands of agents and factors?

Is it not probable that theſe commercial regulations, inſults, and aſſociations, are all dictated by the Britiſh Miniſtry?

Are not the minority equally with the late majority in the Britiſh Houſe of Commons, equally oppoſed to our commerce and independence?

Is there not good reaſon to believe that the deſign of the Britiſh Court is to ſpread poverty and diſcontent through our country, and thereby to facilitate the re-union of America with Great-Britain?

Is it any breach of charity, under theſe circumſtances, to ſuppoſe, that thoſe men who oppoſe the increaſe of the power of Congreſs for the purpoſe of regulating our commerce—or who oppoſe laws for impoſing duties on Britiſh goods, are under the influence of Britiſh principles or connections?

Is it not the duty of the citizens of America to unite as one man, by repealing all diſcriminating laws which foſter diſcontent, and keep up Britiſh prejudices—by ſupporting the credit and aiding the circulation of our paper money—by putting wiſe and upright men into power, and thereby to give efficacy to our laws and dignity to our government, by burying all old cauſes of differences in eternal oblivion, to render ourſelves a ſtrong—a proſperous, and an happy people?

ANDREW MARVEL.

ELSINEUR, March 19.

WE have accounts from Copenhagen, that ſeveral merchants have ſtop payment, and among the reſt the agent W——, who has failed for two tons of gold.

LONDON, April 28.

WESTMINSTER HALL.

The very erroneous publications in the different papers, reſpecting the *theoretical* falling of the roof of the King's Bench, making it neceſſary that the truth ſhould be as public as poſſible, and there being ſo great a demand for our laſt Saturday's account of the minute intelligence we gave of that remarkable event, we are induced to republiſh the ſame, with ſome neceſſary emendations.

A full ACCOUNT of the falling of the ROOF of the COURT of KING's BENCH in WESTMINSTER-HALL on Friday in the forenoon: *A moſt dreadful event.*

" *Parturiunt montes naſcitur ridiculus mus.*"

AT twelve minutes, three quarters of a minute, and fifteen ſixteenths of a ſecond of a minute after Eleven o' Clock in the forenoon, when all the judges, and all the barriſters, and all the clerks, and all the attornies, and the tipſtaffs, and the marſhal, and the clients were aſſembled, (for the firſt day of the term) in his Majeſty's Court of King's Bench, to ſubſtantiate, to invalidate, to hear, and to determine a cauſe,—down dropped the roof! the ancient Iriſh oak roof of the building, upon the heads of all the people underneath: but fortunately, there were no lives loſt. It did not drop in the uſual way, perpendicularly, or obliquely, or obſtrufely or anglewiſe, nor with a cruſh of brick, ſtones, oak, mortar, and ſlates. It dropped *metaphorically*: not by force, or by rottenneſs or by the unjuſt proportion of the building, but by that which raiſes the mightieſt of caſtles, that which regulates the whole ſyſtem of perfection. It dropped by IDEA. Never was ſeen ſuch confuſion, never did the aſſembly in *Banco Regis* experience ſuch a convulſion—the whole pile, the whole fabrick of law underwent a mental annihilation; and every countenance, from the judge to the ſweeper of the court, ſave the venerable wooden ſtocks over the bench, and the flinty mind of Mr. Bearcroft, were alarmed to a certain degree of inſanity. "The roof has given way," ſaid one of the judges. The dreadful intelligence flew like lightening through all preſent; every eye was turned to the roof, and every eye ſaw it coming down. The natural feelings of wiſe men, on ſuch an occaſion, immediately led them to ſome dreadful concluſion.—Already they felt the ponderous weight of the Iriſh oak: The Counſel ſaw the points of the beams in each others eyes, and thought utter darkneſs then viſible. The attornies thought the day of final judgment was come, and exclaimed with their whole hearts, "Almighty and moſt merciful Father! we have erred and ſtrayed from thy paths like loſt ſheep; we have followed too much, the devices of our own hearts." The pick pockets ſung *Te Deum laudamus*, as one plundering freebooter does when he robs another; and all the whole court were moved with ſuch a variety of motions, as never before happened in the Kings Bench.—Each man pleaded naturally for himſelf, and all diſtinction, and all precedence were loſt.—The roof being within a quarter of an inch of each man's head, and a human female figure of immenſe height having appeared on the ſkylight, her legs were in imagination on the Judges ſhoulders inſtantaneouſly, and cruſhed them and every other perſon to immediate death. Self preſervation is the firſt law of Nature; and as the whole practice of the law is to argue on premiſes; that are not eſtabliſhed, ſo it happened, that without inquiring into the cauſe with juſtice, each man ſuppoſed an effect; and Judge Aſhhurſt with a ſtride that outdid any vaulting at Hugh's, leaped over Lord Mansfield's ſhoulder, ſtriped Judge Buller's noſe, and with only the loſs of his wig, and a ſmall part of the tail of his gown, and one of the ſtraps of his ſhoes, got out into the paſſage, and from thence as faſt as he could elſewhere. Lord Mansfield took the alarm, and mounting Judge Buller's ſhoulders, as Anchiſes did of Æneas, made his eſcape from the ſalmlous danger. The Lawyers followed one on top of the other, and many a client was ſqueezed—aye, ſqueezed until he loſt almoſt every drop of blood! Poor Mr. *Baldwin* was rolled out of court, and his body came in contact with the ſteps, and aſſiſted him down into Weſtminſter-Hall, as far as where the Scripture Chalk Manuſcribe had written on the flags, that part of the Lord's Prayer, which ſaid, "forgive us our treſpaſſes," his head lying extended on the line, "Thy will be done."—As to the paraphernalia of the Barriſters, that was made into a variety of fragments; wigs, bags, gowns, note-books, briefs bonds, and gloves, were ſcattered in legal confuſion through all the avenues where they were picked up by the Orange Girls. The bruiſes were not a few. One Lawyers noſe, another's arm, another's leg, and almoſt every one's heart, were terribly injured. In their tattered ſtate, each man with a bit of a gown, or a half-tailed wig, a hat, a bag, or a band in his hand, and their faces thrown out of the natural form, looked for all the world like ſo many itenerant Jews at high Change in Rag Fair, when the Bow ſtreet Conſtables come to ſearch for ſtolen goods. Frank's Coffee-houſe was like a Pawn-broker's ſhop, where the remnant of every thing, the chicanery of the law has left, is placed in hopes of redemption; and he is now in poſſeſſion of what many imagine to be the moſt oſtenſible abilities of all the lawyers that were in the Court—their wigs, and gowns, and bags and briefs!

When the whole danger was over, and that the reaſon of each lawyer began to operate, which in general happens by reflecting on what has been done, and not what is doing in Court: The cauſe of all this dreadful affair was inquired into, and the Judges ſummed up the evidence.

Then it clearly came out in the proof, that the ideal falling of the King's Bench, was occaſioned by a ſervant-maid belonging to Mr Bellamy, houſekeeper of the Commons, who, in waſhing a caſement window, ſcattered a little water on the ſkylight, over the King's Bench; which, though not ſo much as wet more than the half of two ſmall panes of glaſs, yet occaſioned this moſt terrible convulſion in the Court below. The girl hearing a noiſe, put her head to the glaſs, looked down and cried out, "The lawyers are all fighting!" This the perſons underneath, whoſe apprehenſions had totally deſtroyed their reaſon, conſidered as a perſon falling through; and the report actually went ſo far as to make many believe, until the act was really known, that the maid had fallen through, and that ſhe was bruiſed and beat to peices, by the very bench Judge Buller ſat on; indeed, ſo far has this idea gone forth, that an undertaker came in the evening to requeſt the funeral job from Bellamy.

We have only to add, that the laugh which this has occaſioned through the Courts, will perhaps never be forgotten; and that the witticiſms and prints it may bring forth, will no doubt be numerous. The ſtory is truly ludicrous, and really and *bona fide* the truth, that a few drops of water on two ſmall panes of glaſs, on a ſky-light over the King's Bench, did affright all the ſages of the Law, and make them imagine that Weſtminſter-Hall was actually falling.

The Barbary Corſairs, ſince the repulſe of the Spaniards at Algiers, are become ſo exceeding troubleſome, that ſome of the European naval powers find themſelves abſolutely neceſſitated to fit out light frigates to cruize againſt them. The Spaniards and Portugueſe have ſent ſome ſhips into the Mediterranean to meet with theſe banditti. A ſwarm of them has been ſeen in the Corſican ſeas, in conſequence of which the Genoeſe have deſpatched ſeveral Xebecs in queſt of them. Should they meet, it is expected there will be a very warm engagement. The Commodore of the pirate ſquadron carries a death's head and battle-axe, by way of enſign.

The Spaniards and Portugueſe are under great alarm for their poſſeſſions in South-America.—The Peruvians, Brazilians, and other natives, pant for their emancipation more than ever. A few years will certainly produce great changes in the South, as it has lately done in the North.

The ſtudents of Mr. Sheldon, in Queen-ſtreet, in reſpect to the memory of the *reſurrection man*, who was lately killed, made a collection of two guineas, and ſent it to the widow; and the, *good woman*, not willing to be deficient in gratitude, ſent them her huſband's body, hoping that he might do for a ſkeleton (*A reſurrection man, is a perſon employed by the ſurgeons to ſteal dead bodies, for the purpoſe of diſſection.*)

A young woman, attendant upon a lady of ſome rank, happened to die laſt week, the family undertaker was ſent for to remove the body to his own houſe; which he did, and a very decent coffin was provided, her name inſcribed on a braſs-plate, and the cover nailed down; but her brother coming out of the country and having a deſire of taking a laſt look of his ſiſter, forced the nails, and found it full of clay, for Mr. Undertaker had ſold the body to a ſurgeon.

Extract of a letter from Northampton, March 27.

" A few days ago, Elizabeth, the wife of John Axiom, a labouring man, at Ridgemount, in the county of Bedford, was ſafely delivered of her twenty-fifth child. She is now in the 38th year of her age, of a remarkably ruddy countenance, and in all probability may be the mother of many more children."

Modern way of making love—A ſteady, ſober houſekeeper, after ſhe had lived with him for ſome time, was particularly noticed by the D—n of G—r, who about two years ſince addreſſed her in the following manner: "I want a friend to be nearer my perſon and deſires than a houſe-keeper; and therefore am determined once more to be married; and as I look upon you in the light of a prudent woman, I give you the firſt choice, and a week to conſider my propoſal." "I am much obliged to you, Mr. Dean (replied the lady) delays are dangerous; I am determined already, if you pleaſe." A ſalute took place, and they were married immediately.

Paris is at this time entertained with a piece of gallantry at the expence of the beautiful Mademoiſelle Coutat, who is to be the principal actreſs at the Hanover-ſquare Rooms. The Count D'Artois, after ſome purſuit, prevailed on the Lady to admit him to a petit ſouper. The Lady formed a plan to ſtrip the Prince of a conſiderable ſum of money; and for this purpoſe ſhe managed, that in leſs than an hour after the Count's arrival, a ſham execution was brought into her houſe for 12,000 livres. The Lady was enraged—The Count ſtormed—but, determined againſt diſappointment, he begged the Lady to quit her alarms, and in the morning he would relieve her from her diſtreſs. This was all that ſhe hoped for, and ſhe poured forth her acknowledgement in the moſt ardent manner.—Next day, when the Lady expected a draught on the Prince's banker for the money, his Secretary preſented a card—in theſe words—"My charming Coutat—I have intereſted myſelf in your affair—and have procured from the King the incloſed, which will fully relieve you"——The paper incloſed—not a draught—but a Sauf Conduit—for two years.

May 3. The miniſter is preparing a bill to be brought into Parliament for enabling his Majeſty to diſpoſe of the unclaimed funds at the bank, and to employ them towards the diſcharging of the national debt. The unclaimed funds and dividends are generally computed to be near 3,000,000.

LONDON, April 28, 1785.

A moſt deſperate DUEL, unexampled in modern ſtory.

MR. ROLLE*, finding from the ſhyneſs of his acquaintances, that his ſilence on the rebuke of the Attorney-General had made impreſſions unfavourable to his honour, ſent Mr. Gilbert† to Mr. Arden‡, with a conditional challenge—either that Mr. Arden ſhould publicly declare that he did not mean to inſinuate that Mr. Rolle was indecent and impertinent, or to give him a meeting. About nine o'clock on Sunday evening, Mr. Gilbert came to Mr. Arden's chambers, and ſent word to Mr. Arden that he came to him from Mr. Rolle. Sir Lloyd Kenyon§ was ſitting with Mr. Arden when this meſſage was delivered by the ſervant.

Mr. Arden with great quickneſs, ſaid he would venture a bet, that Mr. Gilbert came with a challenge; upon which Sir Lloyd remarked, that if he did, Mr. Arden could, with a very good grace, evade the meeting, as it was term time; obſerving, that until Mr. Arden did his client's buſineſs, and got through his briefs, he could not meet any man on ſuch an affair. Sir Lloyd ſaid further, that Mr. Arden would have the moſt determined example in the whole profeſſion for that conduct—Lord Thurlow himſelf in his Lordſhip's memorable conteſt with Mr. Stewart.

Mr. Arden in reply ſaid, the Attornies would betray him, if he pleaded the excuſe of briefs, and he would not put the character of his honour to the hazard of their diſcretion. He then aſſured Sir Lloyd, that he felt the utmoſt contempt for his adverſary; that he was therefore bent upon giving him a meeting; and concluded with begging that Sir Lloyd would be good enough to be his ſecond on the occaſion.

Sir Lloyd after aſſuring Mr. Arden of the ſincerity of his friendſhip, and hinting to him the inconſiſtency of his ſeconding in a duel, with the very venerable poſt he then filled, adviſed Mr. Arden to chooſe ſome perſon of a more acknowledged military reputation.

"I would aſk the Duke of Richmond to be my friend (ſaid Mr. Arden) but leſt I fear the King would not like to divert his attention from the affair of the fortifications." "Pitt however (remarked Sir Lloyd) will be happy at anything that ſhould take the Duke from that buſineſs." "But (ſaid Mr. Arden after ſome meditation) as I am really quite ſerious in this meeting with Mr. Rolle, it will, perhaps, upon the whole, be better not to trouble his Grace." Sir Lloyd obſerved, "that it was to be ſure, a very malicious world," and then took leave of Mr. Arden.

Mr. Arden went immediately to the apartment into which Mr. Gilbert was ſhewed, when Mr. Gilbert delivered him the meſſage with great perſpicuity and judgment. Mr. Arden flatly refuſed to make any apology; and told Mr. Gilbert that he ſhould poſitively meet Mr. Rolle.

It is impoſſible to do juſtice to the zeal and ability diſplayed by Mr. Gilbert to prevent matters coming to an extremity; but all his perſuaſions had no effect. Mr. Arden begged Mr. Gilbert would let him know the time and place, as well as aſſert the order of fire.

Mr. Gilbert then informed Mr. Arden, that he was not commiſſioned to ſay any thing as to the manner of ſhooting; that he did not intend to be Mr. Rolle's friend in the field; and only came to remonſtrate with Mr. Arden whether things appeared capable of being amicably negociated. "As to the time, ſaid Mr. Gilbert, Mr. Rolle is in no hurry; if you have a will to make, or any affairs to arrange, Mr. Rolle would ſcorn to take advantage of a gentleman. Any morning about the latter end of next week, added Mr. Gilbert, if it accommodates you, will I dare ſay, perfectly ſuit Mr. Rolle.

Mr. Arden in anſwer to this ſaid, that a late dreadful accident in the Court of King's Bench, by which the whole profeſſion had like to have been exhibited to atoms, had determined him never again to enter Weſtminſter-Hall, without being prepared for the worſt; and that it ſo happened, he had that very evening executed his will ſo that nothing ſhould impede the demanded interview on his part. He therefore authoriſed Mr. Gilbert to tell Mr. Rolle, that he ſhould find him the next morning, preciſely at five o'clock, near the Powder Magazine in Hyde-Park.

"So early an hour perhaps will alarm Mrs. Arden," (ſaid Mr. Gilbert with great humanity and kindneſs.)—"By no means; I have never been in bed after five (anſwered Mr. Arden) ſince I was married, but once, that I was confined with a ſciatic pain." Mr. Gilbert wiſhed Mr. Arden a good night, but not without obſerving that riſing early was a very wholeſome cuſtom.

Yeſterday morning, purſuant to this appointment, Mr. Arden, accompanied by his father-in-law, Mr. Bootle‖ (who with a ſpirit and energy, uncommon at his time of life, would not truſt the management of an affair that ſo nearly concerned the honour and life of his ſon-in-law to any other perſon) arrived on the ſpot; and the other party not being come, Mr. Arden walked about and Mr. Bootle ſat down upon the ground.

In about three quarters of an hour Mr. Powney¶ reached the place. Mr. Powney informed the gentlemen that he was Mr. Rolle's friend upon that very melancholy occaſion; and that Mr. Rolle would be with them in a few minutes, he begged pardon at the ſame time for the delay. The delay, Mr. Arden very politely obſerved, did not ſignify; and Mr. Bootle ſeemed to aſſent but ſaid nothing.

They remained here till about ten minutes paſt ſeven, and Mr. Rolle not having arrived, they all agreed to walk down towards Hyde-Park Corner, and if they did not meet Mr. Rolle in the way, it was determined they ſhould all go home. Mr. Bootle put ſome jokes upon Mr. Powney on the ſcore of his principal's punctuality; and Mr. Powney retorted on Mr. Bootle for his nimbleneſs and agility, but with the moſt perfect good humour. Mr. Arden ſaid he was glad they were ſo merry.

By the time the gentlemen had reached the railed part of the Park, a little above Lord Bathurſt's they heard a cry, and ſaw a perſon running towards them from the King. The gentlemen concluded this perſon to be a Magiſtrate. Mr. Arden ſaid he was reſolved not to be bound over, and accordingly ran off towards the bridge that leads to Kenſington, concluding that in Piccadilly he ſhould be diſcovered. Mr. Bootle was at a loſs what to do, and ſat down upon the ground. In leſs than a minute the purſuer arrived, who turned out to be no other than Mr. Rolle himſelf, who in very great fatigue and heat declared, and indeed offered to ſwear that he had been looking for them above an hour and an half. Mr. Rolle being informed of Mr. Arden's miſtake, very handſomely offered to purſue him, but on Mr. Bootle's inſinuating (perhaps rather illiberally) that Mr. Rolle would never overtake him, Mr. Powney ran towards the Serpentine River, and ſpeedily brought back Mr. Arden; Mr. Bootle and Mr. Rolle followed them ſlowly, and at ſome diſtance from each other.

Many perſons by this time appearing in different parts of the Park, it was propoſed to get as cloſe as poſſible to the wall of Kenſington Gardens. They accordingly walked through the grove between the cottage and the powder magazine, and the ground was actually marked out and the gentlemen preparing to take their ſtand, when they were interrupted by a perſon walking towards them very faſt. The nearer this perſon approached the more they were of opinion he was one of the Bow-ſtreets Juſtices, and therefore to elude him, Mr. Arden and Mr. Powney thought the beſt way would be to take advantage of a breach the weather had made in the garden wall, and at once to get into Kenſington Gardens, where they could eaſily conceal themſelves. Mr. Rolle ſaid they had better wait to ſee if the perſon really was a Juſtice, and if not, it would be ſaving much trouble as the ground was already marked out. This ſcheme was not attended to, and Mr. Arden and Mr. Powney ſoon got into the Garden over this broken part of the wall. Some difficulty however occurred in getting Mr. Bootle in, and it was ſettled that Mr. Powney and Mr. Arden ſhould pull him by the hands from within, while Mr. Rolle, ſhould puſh him by the back from without. After conſiderable labour they had nearly gotten Mr. Bootle to the top of the wall, when Mr. Arden (by one of thoſe ſlips of temper, from which the beſt men living are not at all times exempt) hinted his doubt of Mr. Rolle's aſſiſting them with his beſt might, as well as of his alacrity upon the whole to bring the buſineſs to an iſſue. Mr. Rolle, fired at this inſinuation, all of a ſudden jumped from under Mr. Bootle, upon which Mr. Bootle fell horizontally to the very bottom of the dyke, and unfortunately ſtrained his back bone. Mr. Powney and Mr. Arden tumbled down after Mr. Bootle; Mr. Arden's head came directly againſt a heap of bricks, but it did not hurt him.

The moſt perfect urbanity and good breeding had ſubſiſted between the gentlemen up to this time, and after ſome little explanation they united in a ſtrong collected effort, and carried Mr. Bootle into the Garden. The vigour and agility ſhewn by Mr. Bootle (notwithſtanding his injury) are really incredible. He ſeemed to forget his age, the hurt he received, and his perſonal diſqualifications for ſuch a buſineſs, and declared he would ſooner loſe his life than Mr. Arden's honor ſhould not be properly vindicated.

From the wall they ſurveyed with more eaſe the perſon who approached them, one ſaid he was not lofty enough for Juſtice Addington, and another that he was not low enough for Juſtice Wright; at length Mr. Powney recollected that it was Mr. ——, the ſurgeon, whom he begged to attend them in his official capacity. They waved a hat to deſire the ſurgeon to ſtay where he was, and the ſurgeon did ſo.—Mr. Rolle returned thanks to Mr. Powney for bringing a ſurgeon. After diſcuſſing the merits of fighting in the King's Gardens, and upon Mr. Powney promiſſing them that his Majeſty ſhould not be ſuſpected at their firing there—the ground was meaſured, and the firſt fire falling by lot to Mr. Arden, he ſhot off the button of Mr. Rolle's hat. Nothing happened upon this event, but Mr. Rolle's ſaying (with great coolneſs however) that he had a damned good eſcape. Mr. Rolle then fired, and his ball lodged in the fleſhy part of Mr. Arden's left wriſt, after paſſing through his left pocket, and through a thick bundle of papers that was in his pocket. By this direction of Mr. Rolle's ball, the reader will ſee that Mr. Arden's attitude (though he diſplayed the moſt intrepid ſpirit) was not exactly the moſt reconcileable. Mr. Arden, looking towards Mr. Bootle, obſerved how fortunate it was that he had forgotten to leave at home the drafts of a dozen acts which he had drawn by the deſire of Mr. Pitt, to repeal ſo many of the late inſtructions. I had otherwiſe, ſaid Mr. Arden, infallibly have loſt my hand. The reader ſhould be informed that the ball did not fracture the bone, and had no other ill effect than depriving Mr. Arden of the uſe of his hand.

As Mr. Arden was about to lift up his ſecond piſtol, Mr. Rolle ſaid very abruptly, "It is not I ſhould tell you my honour is now vindicated, and I am ſatisfied if you are ſatisfied.—'I am ſatisfied of nothing,' replied Mr. Arden, 'but that you have ſhot me through the hand, and I ſhall, if I can, ſhoot you through the heart.' Raiſing his arm, and beginning to take aim,—'But, Sir, ſaid Mr. Rolle (lifting up his left hand as if to prohibit Mr. Arden's firing) I am the challenger, and I appeal—Mr. Arden at this inſtant fired his piſtol—He has quite ſhot off my thumb, cried Mr. Rolle, clapping the root of it into his mouth. Now, ſaid Mr. Arden, I am ſatisfied.

As ſoon as Mr. Rolle had ſoaked up the blood, and that the anguiſh of his thumb had a little abated, he exclaimed with great vehemence, that it was not a fair ſhot, in as much as he was going to argue a point with Mr. Arden when he fired. Mr. Arden then offered to fire it over again, and taking a third piſtol, pointed it at Mr. Rolle; Mr. Rolle called out to Mr. Powney and ſaid Mr. Arden certainly meant to ſlaughter him. Mr. Powney ſaid it was very ſhameful, but he could yield no aſſiſtance,—for Mr. Powney had ſat down upon the ground at the requeſt of Mr. Bootle (the agony of whoſe pain was exceſſive) and Mr. Bootle kept faſt hold of Mr. Powney's coat.—Mr. Rolle appeared to be greatly incenſed, remarking, that Mr. Arden had added mockery to misfortune, and declared he would have another ſhot at him or periſh. Mr. Arden expreſſed himſelf in terms rather contemptuous of Mr. Rolle (which undoubtedly could only be warranted by the natural irratability of the ſituation) and calling upon Mr. Rolle to fire, he placed himſelf in a moſt admirable defenſive attitude. Mr. Rolle fired his ſecond piſtol and unluckily ſhot off Mr. Arden's noſe clear from his face.

The ſeconds immediately ran up to Mr. Arden, with the utmoſt anxiety; but he became actually blinded from the torrents of blood that guſhed through that part of his face where his noſe ſtood a moment before. But when by the help of a handkerchief and a ſmelling bottle, which Mr. Rolle had generouſly ſent them, Mr. Arden recovered himſelf in a ſmall degree; he ſaid he would never leave the ſpot until he had another ſhot at Mr. Rolle.

To this Mr. Rolle conſented, upon condition, however, that he, Mr. Rolle might, if he pleaſed, after that fire, declare himſelf ſatisfied. The blood came in ſuch ſtreams that Mr. Arden could not fire unleſs the handkerchief was held to his noſe, and it was agreed that Mr. Bootle ſhould ſtand near him to keep the bandage firm, for Mr. Arden's left hand had been in a ſtate of deadneſs from the firſt fire.

Juſt as Mr. Arden was lifting up his piſtol, Mr. Powney (who ſtood near them) retired back a few paces, and ſaid he recollected to have heard of a fatal accident, which, continued, Mr. Powney, 'I had from the K—,' where a ſecond was killed upon the ſpot by the exploſion of his friend's piſtol. Mr. Bootle ſoftened as he ſaid the moment he heard this anecdote from Mr. Powney, and the handkerchief falling, in conſequence, upon the ground, Mr. Arden's noſe bled again with additional violence.

Mr. Arden ſeemed greatly hurt at Mr. Bootle's conduct, and after ſome embarraſſing converſation, as to the mode of keeping the blood out of Mr. Arden's eyes whilſt he was fighting; Mr. Rolle ſuggeſted tying the handkerchief round his eyes. After ſome heſitation, Mr. Arden finding he had no other alternative, ſaid he would rather have a ſhot at Mr. Rolle, even without ſeeing him, than have none, and conſented to tying the handkerchief. It was tied accordingly.

Mr. Rolle ſtood in a very meadtious attitude, not in the leaſt apprehending any danger from a man in the ſad predicament of Mr. Arden, and yet, incredible as it may appear, Mr. Arden, in this random fire, ſhot Mr. Rolle in the right elbow, ſo exactly upon the joint that his hand was almoſt ſeparated. Mr. Rolle's piſtol dropped inſtantly upon the ground, and after bouncing once or twice from the excruciation of his wound, he ſaid, it was God's Providence that prompted him to move a little to the right hand, or elſe, added Mr. Rolle, he would have ſhot me right through the belly.'

During the courſe of this deſperate and unexampled duel, the ſeconds very often interfered, but to no purpoſe. Here they attempted to reaſon with Mr. Rolle, but it was like preaching to the roaring ſea. Nothing could equal the impetuoſity of his rage, and he ſwore he ſhould die upon the ſpot or have another fire. Mr. Arden, with the calm determined ſoul of a hero, defied him to fire on. Another ſhot was therefore agreed upon; and the only difficulty was how Mr. Rolle could fire, he having no hand to hold the piſtol. To remedy this cruel dilemma, Mr. Rolle thought at one time of ſitting down upon the ground and by reſting the piſtol upon his knees to try and fire it off with the little finger of his left hand. A better ſcheme, he thought was, that Mr. Powney ſhould be permitted to fire it in his ſtead. Mr. Arden ſaid, he did not know that the laws of honour required this, but he had no objection to Mr. Powney's firing, provided Mr. Bootle was allowed to receive the fire.

Mr. Bootle was entering upon the diſparity of ſize between himſelf and Mr. Powney when the Gate Keeper.——

[As the correſpondent who favoured us with this authentic detail of this extraordinary duel expects to ſee one of the ſeconds in a day or two, he authoriſes us to promiſe that the account ſhall be completed ſpeedily.]

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* *John Rolle, Eſq; Member of the Britiſh Parliament for Devonſhire; ſtrongly attached to Mr. Fox, and Nephew to the late Dennis Rolle, Eſq; who at a very great expence brought many ſettlers into Florida, previous to the late conteſt.*

† *Mr. Gilbert, Chairman of the Committee of Supply, and Member for Lichfield.*

‡ *Richard Pepper Arden, Eſq; the preſent Attorney-General; Member for Aldborough in Yorkſhire, in Mr. Pitt's Intereſt.*

§ *Sir Lloyd Kenyon, Maſter of the Rolls, and Member for Tregony.*

‖ *Mr. Richard Wilbraham Bootle, Member for Cheſter.*

¶ *Mr. Penniſton Porlock Powney, Member for Windſor.*

NEW-YORK, July 2.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, it hath been repreſented to the United States in Congreſs aſſembled, that ſeveral diſorderly perſons have croſſed the River Ohio, and ſettled upon their unappropriated lands:—AND WHEREAS it is their intention, as ſoon as it ſhall be ſurveyed, to open Offices for the ſale of a conſiderable part thereof, in ſuch proportions and under ſuch regulations as may ſuit the convenience of all the citizens of the ſaid States, and others, who may wiſh to become purchaſers of the ſame—and as ſuch conduct tends to defeat the object which they have in view is in direct oppoſition to the ordinances and reſolutions of Congreſs, and highly diſreſpectful to the Federal Authority——they have therefore thought fit, and do hereby iſſue this their Proclamation, ſtrictly forbidding all ſuch unwarrantable intruſions and enjoining all thoſe who have ſettled thereon to depart, with their families, and effects, without loſs of time, as they ſhall anſwer the ſame at their peril.

DONE by the United States in Congreſs aſſembled, the fifteenth Day of June, One Thouſand, Seven Hundred and Eighty-Five, and the Ninth Year of the Inde-

pendence of the United States of America.

RICHARD HENRY LEE,
President.

CHARLES THOMSON,
Secretary.

BOSTON, July 2.

Last Thursday, at one o'clock, the guns at the Castle, and the other fortresses in this port, were fired, in consequence of the following order of his Excellency the Governor.

To the commanding officer at the Castle, and at the several fortresses respectively, in and near the harbour of Boston.

PURSUANT to a resolve of the General Court of this day, requesting me to direct the guns of the several fortresses, in and near the harbour of Boston, to be fired on the joyful occasion of the increase of the family of his Most Christian Majesty, by the birth of a *Prince*, titled *the Duke of Normandy*:

You are hereby severally ordered to fire, at each of the fortresses at which you respectively command, thirteen pieces of cannon, to-morrow at one o'clock, in testimony of the participation of this government in the happiness derived to his Most Christian Majesty from that event.

JAMES BOWDOIN.

July 11. We have a report, via. Port-Roseway, that the Tower of London has lately been consumed by Fire and that sundry vessels lying at the Stairs were also burned

A Vessel returned here last Saturday from Halifax, not being permitted, 'tis said, to dispose of her Cargo. Perhaps she *might not have* had English Papers.

The British Frigate—, Captain Stanhope, with 3 or 4 empty Transports, are hourly expected from Halifax for a Freight of Live Stock.

On Monday last the glorious anniversary of the birth day of our nation was celebrated here, with every demonstration of joy suitable to the occasion. The morning was ushered in by the discharge of cannon and ringing of bells. At twelve o'Clock the train of artillery, belonging to this town and Roxbury, commanded by Majors *Davis* and Spooner, with the band of musick, escorted his Excellency the Governor, his Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, the Honourable the Council, Senate and House of Representatives, to the Stone-Chapel, where, after an excellent and well adapted prayer to the throne of grace, by the Rev. Mr. THACHER, an eloquent and comprehensive Oration was delivered by JOHN GARDINER, Esq; to a very numerous and respectable audience. The train after conducting his Excellency, and their Honours, back to the State-House, proceeded into State-Street, and discharged a number of pieces of cannon. In the afternoon several cannon were fired, and in the evening the usual fire-works displayed.

NEWPORT, July 16.

The Hon. Woodbury Langdon, Esq; Nathaniel Peabody, Esq; Pearse Long, Esq; and George Atkinson, Esq; are chosen to represent the State of New-Hampshire in Congress, one Year from the first Wednesday in November next.

It is a Circumstance worthy of Remark, that new Negroes in Charleston sell from 45l. to 50l. in Cash; and for 75l. at Six or Nine Months Credit!

By the late Papers from Baltimore, there appears to be a vigorous Struggle between the Members of the Protestant Church, and the other Churches in that State. One Party is endeavouring to have the Episcopal the established Church, at which the other Party is mighty, and perhaps justly displeased.

The *Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture*, at a late Meeting, elected Dr. John Warren, Dr. Benjamin Waterhouse, and Dr. Aaron Dexter, of *Boston*, honorary Members; and have invited their Correspondence and Assistance in promoting the Design of an Institution important to the Interest of these States.

The above Society have voted considerable Premiums to such Farmers as excel in different Branches of Husbandry, and raise most of sundry Articles which they have particularized, in the Manner pointed out by them—This establishment is like to be of singular Advantage to that, as well as to the United States in general——The following Extracts which they have received from Correspondents, may, perhaps, be beneficial to us.

On the culture of POTATOES.

"In 1784, I planted Irish Potatoes of various Sorts, early in April. The early Season was good, and they pushed forward till the advanced Heat of Summer, when a considerable Drought checked the Haulm. After this, on a refreshing Rain, they evidently took a second Growth. When the Bulbs of the large purple Kind were of the size of a Walnut, I planted some of them, immediately as they were taken out of the Ground, in another Bed.—These, in the Fall, were very far superior to the first Crop; they were mealy, and of a fine flavour. Those of the first Growth were watry, or waxy, or of an earthy Taste. Some Twenty Years since, an old Negro-Man frequently repeated to me, that the best Time to plant Potatoes, in Maryland, was in June. The Incident above-mentioned, and the Recollection of these Hints, together, determine me, in the ensuing Season, to plant in June, July and August.

"A Farmer of some Note in the upper Part of Maryland, informed me that his best Potatoes were from what were planted after Harvest. Immediately after Harvest he ploughed in his Wheat Stubble, and planted Potatoes. This must have been in July. A Farmer of Philadelphia County agrees, that those Potatoes will be better for Table Use; but not in so great Abundance as the Produce of what are planted in the Spring.

"Another Operation I Hint, without pretending to have experienced it.—For early Potatoes, plant in November or December; cover with Straw and Trash, enough to oppose Frost. Let some of them grow through the Straw; let other Parts be cleared of the Straw, and the ground dressed in the Spring. Observe the Difference, and weigh the Effects. A Farmer of Philadelphia County planted Potatoes near the End of last October, and covered with Straw. His success is considerable: the Potatoes produced being early in May, very fine for the Table, and of good Size."

The General Court of the Massachusetts, during their late Session, passed an Act prohibiting the Exportation of all Articles from that State in British Vessels, after the First of August next.

DEATHS.—At Charleston, South-Carolina, Mrs. ANN MAZYCK, Wife of Mr. STEPHEN MAZYCK, and Daughter of Mr. WALTER EASTON, of this City.

—At Providence, in the 79th Year of his Age, the Hon. STEPHEN HOPKINS, Esq; formerly Governor of this State.

—In this City, ENOCH HAZARD, Esq; for many Years one of the Magistrate's of this State.

—Mrs. HANNAH COZZENS, Wife of Capt. BENJAMIN COZZENS.

Messieurs PRINTERS——*Again if you please.*

OUR Republican, in his reply to the real Newlight is justly intitled to credit, for the credit he seems to give to bible truth, in some instances at least; as also, for his charitable disposition towards his opponent—nor is he much to be blamed for altering his character, from a religious to a civil one; seeing he has not disowned his work (tho' Hudibras's description of a hairy-woolley brother might not seem very unapt) his candor also in confessing that the temper of the haughty Babylonish King had taken hold of him, is to be commended—but alas for the gentleman!—instead of an humble confession of so bad a temper, persists as before, in the full heat of his zeal, if possible to inflame his fellow-citizens, against the admission of Bishops; and could he obtain a mandate, from good authority, no doubt would soon bring B. S. to the sacrificing knife! and reduce his house to a dunghill! This conclusion however severe is philosophically just; as similar causes always produce similar effect.——but for the consolation of our good friend to his country, he need not be alarmed to exceedingly, at the appearance of that gentleman in our State; for a Bishop created by any civil power whatever is but a man-made-creature—an ill bird no doubt—but most dangerous, when hatched under our own wing—a foreigner cannot have the advantage of sucking our blood! (as those vultures always do, by whomsoever hatched or nourished!) Our laws, as the Newlight justly observes, know not an English Bishop; therefore they can have no power here, in law, either to oppress or impoverish us—but ours, if we will them (kind heaven forbid we should!) would have that cruel advantage! therefore, friend & publican, the essential difference (if any there be) between these two creatures, appears to be just the reverse of what you imagine—yet to do my friend entire justice, he has rightly judged for once.—The real Newlight is a most hearty friend to Bishops; but of a very different make from the above-mentioned—as also, he is to church constitution, but equally different from those which civil powers establish. See Acts 20th, 24th, 28th, the next verse forewarns of a state made clergy; by which, in a lower class of them, New-England has ever been sadly infested (except our most happy State of Rhode-Island) the marks of whose misguided zeal hath been severely felt, which, to their honor be it spoken, many of my dear brethren have suffered with a becoming christian patience—but to remark on every particular, in my friend's reply, would be a needless waste of time and paper, my design, being not to amuse, or divert, but to edify. Would therefore add, as my best light, one word more of advice to the Republican, that, either as christians, or as men, we have no occasion, nor indeed any right, by any such city whatever, human or divine, to intermeddle with others, foreigners or homeborn, in what they think proper to profess or practice in matters of religion, while they forbear to disturb us in our worship, and do not infringe, by their practice, upon the civil liberties of the state, whose laws (if good) respect no religion so far in distinction, much less in preference to another, being bound to protect all alike, in the free and full enjoyment of their religious liberties.—Hence those who are right, and those who err, must all stand or fall to their own master, Jesus Christ the Lord; whose exclusive right it is to reign a King in Zion! and Lord of Conscience!—This advice I humbly offer, to the end that by heaven's blessing, it might peradventure, prove a means of quenching the wildfire of persecution, and calm the swelling tears, which seem to ramble and corode in the breast of my Newlight Republican Friend. This, Messrs. Printers, was my main design at first; but should my best endeavours, after all, prove abortive, there will be reason to fear, that, as Nebuchadnezzar's spirit has taken such fast hold, and got so deep root in his heart, that nothing less than N——'s correction will suffice for his humiliation——until seven times pass over his head, then instead of the bitter persecuting style, we shall be delighted with the charming fruit of repentance, like his, Daniel, 4th chap. verse 34th to the end——'till then, I bid him farewell.

A real Newlight.

NAVAL-OFFICE, *Port of Newport*, July 16.

INWARD ENTRIES,	*From*
Brigantine Jane, B. Throop,	Hispaniola.
Sloop Juno, R. Niles,	Connecticut.
Sloop Ruth, J. Nicholson,	Massachusetts.
Sloop Washington, J. Norris,	New-York.
CLEARED,	*For*
Sloop Joseph, J. Holt,	Connecticut.
Sloop Ruth, J. Nicholson,	Massachusetts.
Sloop Catherine, W. Smith,	New-York.
Sloop Juno, R. Niles,	Connecticut.

TURNIP SEED.

CHOICE Turnip Seed of this Year's growth, warranted good, to be sold, at 6/8 per lb. by

CHARLES DUMAR,

At his Shop the Corner of the Old Church-Lane, Thames-street.

Newport, July 16, 1785.

For CHARLESTON (South-Carolina)

THE SLOOP CHARLESTON PACKET, JOHN CHANNING, Master—Will sail by the 25th of this Month—a very fast sailing Vessel, with genteel Accommodations for Passengers.—For Freight or Passage apply to DANIEL & JOSEPH ROGERS, or the Master on board, at Stevens & Stevenson's Wharf.

Newport, July 14, 1785.

WE the Subscribers being appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Commissioners, to examine the Claims of the Creditors to the Estate of THOMAS RICHARDSON, late of said Newport, deceased, represented insolvent, and Six Months being allowed, do hereby give Notice thereof to the said Creditors, that they may exhibit their Claims to either of us, at our Dwellings, within the aboveſaid Time.

CHRISTOPHER ELLERY,
BENJAMIN SAYER.

Newport, July 16, 1785.

WE the Subscribers being appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the City of Newport, Commissioners, to examine the Claims of the Creditors to the Estate of EDITH HIGGINS, late of said Newport, Spinster, deceased; and Six Months being allowed therefor, do hereby give Notice to said Creditors, that they may exhibit their Claims to either of us, at our respective Dwellings, within the aboveſaid Time.

NOAH WHITE,
PELEG BARKER, jun.

July 16, 1785.

ALL Persons having any Demands on the Estate of Mr. JAMES PECKHAM, late of the City of Newport, deceased, represented insolvent, are hereby requested to bring them in for Settlement, either to me in Providence, or to Mr. Jonathan Lawton, in Newport, or Mr. Stephen Peckham, in Middletown, within Six Months from the Date hereof——And all indebted to said Estate are desired to make speedy Payment to the above named Gentlemen, or to me at my House.

WILLIAM PECKHAM, Administrator.

Providence, July 14, 1785.

STATE of RHODE ISLAND, &c.

Providence, July 12, 1785.

THE Creditors of DANIEL SPENCER, of Providence, now a Prisoner in the Gaol in Providence aforesaid, are hereby cited to appear at the General Assembly, to be holden at Bristol, in and for the State aforesaid, on the Fourth Monday in August next, to shew Cause (if any they have) why his Petition for the Benefit of an Insolvent Act should not be granted.

By Order of the General Assembly.

HENRY WARD, Sec'ry.

ALL those who have any Demands, against the Estate of the late WILLIAM FINCH, Housewright deceased are hereby requested to exhibit their Claims and those indebted to said Estate, are desired to make immediate Payment, to

WILLIAM and JOSEPH FINCH, Executors.

Newport, June 24th, 1785.

THE Subscriber has opened a genteel TEA and COFFEE-HOUSE, on the pleasantly situated Farm in the Middle Road on this Island, belonging to Mr. William Redwood, for the Entertainment of Ladies and Gentlemen; where may also be had neat and genteel Boarding and Lodgings for any Ladies and Gentlemen who may choose to retire to a delightful Country Situation, either for Health or Pleasure. Those who may please to favour him with their Company, may depend on the most civil Treatment and the grateful Acknowledgments of their humble Servant,

WILLIAM PENDLETON.

TO BE SOLD,

A Large and convenient DWELLING HOUSE and A LOT of GROUND, in the City of Newport, situated on the East Side of Thames-street, next South to Mr. Robert Stoddard's, and nearly opposite to Major John Hendy's; very suitable for a Merchant, Shopkeeper, or any Person in Public Business. For Terms apply to Mrs. LUCY ANN COGGESHALL, now in Possession of said Premises.

Thomas Howland

BEGS Leave to return his best Thanks to his Old Customers and the Public in general for their past favours, and to inform them, that he has just received by the last Vessels from London, a well chosen Assortment of European GOODS, suitable for the Season, which he will sell on as reasonable Terms as at any Shop or Store in the State.

Also West-India Goods as usual.

Indian Corn, Flax-Seed, Bees-Wax, Bayberry-Wax, tried Tallow, Oziers on the Island, and many Kinds of Country Produce taken in Pay for any of the above Goods.

Agreeable to an Act of the General Assembly, passed at June Session, 1785, will be sold at Public Vendue, on the 26th inst. on the Premises.

ALL the real Estate of Capt. William Reed, deceased, lying in the City of Newport.

On the Day following will likewise be disposed of at Public Auction, all his Real Estate in the Towns of Little-Compton and Tiverton.

July 2, 1785.

The POOR WIDOW's Complaint: OR The uſeleſs SPINNING WHEEL.

THE time was once when I could ſpin,
And gain my children bread;
What my induſtry then brought in,
My little babes were fed;
A tranquil mind I then could feel,
Could ſing and turn my Spinning-Wheel.

The city ladies once would deign,
To viſit oft my cell,
With new commands of diff'rent chain,
For I could ſpin them well;
Nor did my babes e'er want a meal,
Whilſt thus I turn'd my Spinning-Wheel.

But now, alas, my children cry,
Nor can I give them bread;
No more to labour nor ſupply
The table once I ſpread;
I cannot beg, nor will I ſteal,
Nor can I uſe my Spinning-Wheel.

The market-men who uſe'd to call,
With butter, meat, and grain,
Now paſs me by, for money's all,
And that they aſk in vain;
Nor can I make them take my Reel,
Or take my uſeleſs Spinning-Wheel.

I aſk for work, they tell me "nay,
"Tis cheaper to import;"
And while they flaunt in ſuch array,
I loſe my whole ſupport.
In vain I tell, in vain conceal
My bane, my idle Spinning-Wheel.

But tho' we ſtarve, the moths can live,
Our fate is but their joy;
For what the uſeleſs fleece can give,
They greedily deſtroy;
And like the owners, little feel,
What means a ſilent Spinning-Wheel.

To drown my own and childrens cries,
I with diſtracted haſte,
Bid one go catch the little flies,
(The youngeſt I've embrac'd)
And bid another turn the reel,
Another turn the Spinning-Wheel.

But winter comes, and I deſpair,
Nor is the want of food,
Alone the theme of anxious care,
We freeze (my God) for wood;
'Twas yeſterday I burnt my reel,
To-day I burnt my Spinning-Wheel.

ANECDOTE of BARON TROTT.

BARON Trott, in the late war between the Ruſſians and Turks, had the chief command of his Sublime Highneſs's artillery. On taking leave of the Grand Vizier—"I ſhould not chooſe," ſaid the Baron, "to have any thing to do with the management of the money; but give me an honeſt man."—"An honeſt man!" returned the Vizier—"I know of none in my maſter's dominions" "do you?" ſaid he to the Grand Treaſurer—"Not I! aſk the Reis Effendi."—"I know of none, but rogues," anſwered the latter—"You ſee, General," replied the Miniſter, "you aſk an impoſſibility: all I can do is to order their heads to be ſtruck off as often as they are detected in cheating you."

JUST IMPORTED BY,

Walter Channing,

An additional and elegant Aſſortment of faſhionable GOODS, which he is now opening for Sale, at his Store in Thames-ſtreet, the Corner of the New-Lane—Conſiſting of

BROADCLOTHS and Caſſimeres of faſhionable Colours, *with a Variety of other Woollens. & a great Choice* of Calicoes, Cottons, Chintzes, Chints, Borderings, Shawls, and Bengals,

Luteſtrings, Mantuas, Ducapes, Sattins, Modes, Perſians, Taffaties, and Sarſnetts,

Silk Tiſſues, Jeans, printed Janets, Fuſtians, Nankeens, Princeſs Stuff, Corduroy, and Velvets,

Irish Linens, Sheeting, Chex, Bedticks, Dimpers, Table Cloths, and Huckaback,

A beautiful Collection of Gauzes, Handkerchiefs, Aprons, Buſonts, and Ribbons;

Silk, Thread, Hemp, and Worſted Hoſe, Gloves and Mitts,

Black and white Laces, Gold and Silver Cord for Ladies Habits,

Mens, Ladies, and Youths Hats of *every Kind and Colour*, Chips for Bonnets, and elaſtic Hat-Bands,

Muſlins, Cambricks, Lawns, Marſeilles Quiltings Drawboys, and Perſian Coats,

Hoſe's, and common Womens' and Childrens' Shoes.

Nails, Glaſs, & Painters Colours,

Faſhionable plated Buttons and Buckles—Table, Cuttoes, and Penknives—beſt Steel Spades—Pewter of all Sorts—Shot of all Sizes—beſides a great Variety of Goods not particularized.

Indigo of the firſt Quality by the 10, 20, or 50lb.

ALSO

BAR-IRON.

40 *Thouſand Pounds* STERLING,

READY for immediate advance, in different Sums (not leſs than £. 200 Sterling, will be lent to any one Perſon) on the Security of the INSURANCE of LIVES;—the Borrower to have his Life inſured at one of the Offices of Aſſurances of Lives in London, and the Policy to be lodged in the Hands of the Lender, for the Time the Caſh is wanted, which may be had for any Length of Time.—Inſurances of Lives are ſimilar to thoſe from Fire—the One is paid at the Office at the Death of the Holder of the Policy—the other at the Time of being burnt out—It will coſt £. 5 for every £. 100 the Borrower may inſure for, which muſt be paid at the Office before that Security can be obtained.——Good Bills caſh'd, that are drawn on a good Houſe in London.

Any Lady or Gentleman who may wiſh to have any Buſineſs or Matters ſettled, whether in Law or otherwiſe, will meet with an indefatigable Agent, whoſe Integrity may be moſt confidently relied on; any Letters that may be received (that are Poſt paid) will be duly anſwered, pointing out the Mode to put the Buſineſs in Execution; and what Time nearly the Advertiſer's Agent will arrive in America to conclude it.——Any Lady or Gentleman this may anſwer, it will be needleſs for them to ſend to their Agent, or any other Perſon but the Principal, as he will not do any Buſineſs, but what he may conduct himſelf, for his own Safety; and has no Objection to center double the Sum above-mentioned in America, if he can get proper Security for it, as it is his Intention to ſettle two Nephews, his only Relations, on the Continent.

The Advertiſer having great Connexion in the firſt County of Great-Britain, in the Manufactory of Shoes would wiſh to make a good and ſafe Correſpondence in that Line.

Direct (Poſt paid) to RICHARD CHILD, Eſq; Park-ſtreet Coffee-Houſe, South Side of St. James's Park, London.

London, January 5, 1785.

FARMS FOR SALE.

On the 15th Day of Auguſt next, will be Sold at Public Vendue, in the City of Newport, when the Terms of Sale will be made known. Poſſeſſion to be given in the Month of March next,

THE valuable FARM and Country Seat, at Portſmouth, on Rhode-Iſland, late belonging to Gervas Elam, deceaſed——containing about 150 Acres of excellent Land, ſuitable for Meadow, Paſture or Grain; on which is a fine young Apple Orchard.—It lies on the public Road, Five Miles from Newport, adjoining to Land late belonging to Metcalf Bowler, Eſq; and upon the Sea or Sound, called the Secunnett Paſſage—having a gradual Deſcent to the Water.

The Buildings are in good Order, and conſiſt of a large new built Frame Houſe, two Stories high, having a ſpacious Paſſage and four Rooms on one Floor, with Cellars and Garrets complete, and ſuitable Out-Buildings—the whole ſituated on an Eminence which commands a pleaſingly varied and extenſive Proſpect over a beautiful wooded Country bounded by the Ocean.

A conſiderable Stream of freſh Water runs through the Middle of the Farm, which has fall ſufficient to render it capable of being converted to the moſt uſeful Purpoſes, and in a peculiar Manner to thoſe of Elegance and Pleaſure—while its Boundary on the Sea affords, beſides the Conveniencies of Fiſhing and Water Carriage, the real Advantage during moſt Winters, of having a Quantity of Sea-Weed thrown upon the Shore, more than ſufficient to manure the Whole.

Theſe Advantages added to the pleaſant and healthy Situation of this Farm in ſo open and airy a Part of the Iſland, renders it an eligable Spot for thoſe who wiſh to retire from Buſineſs, or recover the Effects of a long Reſidence in the warm and ſultry Climates of the Weſt-Indies or Southern States.

ALSO,

Will be ſold, at public Auction, at the Houſe of Matthew Allen, Innholder, in North-Kingſtown, on Monday the 22d Day of Auguſt.—Poſſeſſion alſo to be given in the Month of March next, being Part of the Eſtate of Gervas Elam, deceaſed,

An excellent Farm or Tract of Land,

in North-Kingſtown, in the State of Rhode-Iſland, joining upon Biſſel's Mills, about Four Miles from Updike's Newtown, and formerly belonging to John Dockray—containing about 450 Acres, Part of which is well covered with Wood; and in good Order, with convenient Farm-Houſes and Out-Buildings thereon, at preſent in the Tenure and Occupation of Col. Charles Dyer.—And will be ſold together, or in Parcels as may beſt ſuit the Purchaſers at the Time of Sale.

The advantageous Situation of this Land, joining upon Cole's Harbour, at Burying-Place Point, renders it very ſuitable for a Landing, to ſhip Produce or receive Manure or any Kind of Neceſſaries for the Farm or adjacent Country.

The excellent Quality of the Lands on Boſton Neck, in the Narragantſet, is too well known to require its being mentioned here, and this Farm being ſituated in the moſt pleaſant and fertile Part, will be a ſufficient Recommendation to thoſe who wiſh to become Purchaſers, and renders a more particular Deſcription unneceſſary.

The Premiſes may be ſeen by applying to the Tenants—and for further Particulars to John Hadwen, No. 273, Thames-ſtreet, in Newport, or to

SAMUEL ELAM, Adminiſtrator.

1ſt May, 1785.

IMPORTED BY

Martin Benſon,

A Complete Aſſortment of European GOODS, among which are a Variety of Piece Goods, Hard-Ware, Nails, Window Glaſs, Duck, Cordage, Bar Iron, and choice Bohea Tea by the Cheſt or ſmaller Quantity, and now ſelling at his Store, in Thames ſtreet, No. 269, Wholeſale and Retail, cheap for Caſh.

In Addition to the above, he has an elegant Aſſortment of Calicoes—Patches—Chints—Muſlins—Shawles—Feathers——Flowers—Stone Shoe, Knee, and Stock Buckles, &c. &c.

Molaſſes, and Orders on the Impoſt-Office, taken in pay for any of the above Articles.

TO BE SOLD,

THE real Eſtate of James Nixon, late of Newport, Gardener, deceaſed, conſiſting of a Lot of Land, ſituate in Newport, upon the Hill, about Four Acres; and a Manſion Houſe in Marlborough ſtreet, with the Land whereon the ſame ſtands, having Two Shops and a Stable thereon; the whole, if the Purchaſer chooſes, will be ſold together, or if it be more convenient to him, the Two Shops and Stable with a Part of the Land in Marlborough ſtreet, will be ſold ſeparately from the Lot with the Dwelling-Houſe. For Conditions apply to

GEORGE SEARS,
Attorney to the Heirs.

Juſt imported from London, and now ſelling by

Walter Eaſton,

Next Door below the Brick-Market,

A Very neat and general Aſſortment of Engliſh and India GOODS, ſuitable for the Spring and Summer, at as low a Rate as can be purchaſed in the State.—He returns his beſt Thanks to his former Cuſtomers, and hopes he ſhall be able to evince them, and all who favour him with their Cuſtom in future, that his Aſſertions are juſt.

He has likewiſe for ſale Turk's Iſland SALT by the Buſhel or larger Quantity.

N. B. Flax Seed, Indian Corn, Cheeſe, Wool, and Orders on the Impoſt Office, taken in pay for any of the above Articles.

William Tripp,

TAKES this Method to inform his old Cuſtomers, and other Ladies and Gentlemen, that he has good

Horſes and Chaiſes to Let,

at his Houſe oppoſite Capt. George Scott's, near the upper End of the City.

Newport, June 25th, 1785.

RAGS.

THE higheſt Price is given for clean Linen, Cotton, and Cotton and Linen RAGS, old JUNK and SAIL-CLOTH, by SAMUEL THURBER, jun. in Conſtitution-ſtreet, by EDWARD THURBER, jun. oppoſite Mr. Samuel Young's, and at THURBER's PAPER-MILL, at the North-End of Providence. At each of which Places may be had, Clothier's Preſs Papers, of the beſt Kind; writing, Printing, Wrapping, glazed and common Bonnet Papers, &c. in Exchange for Rags, Indian Corn, Rye, and many other Kinds of Country Produce.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Perſons that have any Demands againſt the Eſtate of EBENEZER RICHARDSON, Eſq; late of this City, deceaſed, to exhibit them for Settlement; and all thoſe indebted to ſaid Eſtate, are requeſted to make ſpeedy Payment, to

SIMON NEWTON,
SIMON DAVIS. } Executors.

Newport, July 2, 1785.